

THE ATHENS POST.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1851.

VOLUME 3.—NUMBER 142.

TERMS:

THE POST will be published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable within three months from the time of subscribing; \$2.50 in six months—or \$3 if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 12 lines (or less) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbidden and charged accordingly.

For announcing the names of candidates for office Three Dollars, Cash.

Jon Work, such as Pamphlets, Minutes, Circulars, Cards, Handbills, &c., will be executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. All letters addressed to the proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to.

Persons at a distance sending us the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis.

No communications inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on the West side of the Public Square, next door but one above the Post Office.

THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1851.

BALTIMORE, June 3.

The steamers North America and Empire City, have arrived from Chagres, bringing California dates up to May 1st, four hundred passengers, and eight hundred thousand dollars in gold dust. The Falcon had not arrived when the North America left. The mining operations were highly prosperous. The Whigs had carried the elections at San Francisco. The rumors relative to a secret expedition being about to take Lower California, are untrue. The Legislature adjourned on the 30th April last. They had passed a law exempting the homestead from being taken in execution, and fixed ten per cent as the legal rate of interest. Business has much revived, and the prospects for the future were cheering.

TEXAS LANDS.—A letter before us from a public officer says that some of the very best land in Texas, recently surveyed, can be procured in any quantity, at from 20 to 25 cents an acre.—*N. Y. Express.*

MASSACHUSETTS, June 3.

The Union Convention has unanimously nominated Howell Cobb for Governor, and re-affirmed the report and resolutions of the Georgia Convention of December last. One hundred and sixty delegates were present. Great unanimity prevailed.

DEATH OF JUDGE MARTIN.—We are deeply pained to have to announce the death of Hon. M. A. Martin, of Montgomery county, who expired at his residence near Clarksville, on Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock. We understand his burial will take place this morning at 10 o'clock. Judge Martin was one of the distinguished men of Tennessee. He stood deservedly prominent among the able jurists, who, by their wisdom and labor, have illustrated the jurisprudence of the State, in a faithful and discriminating administration of the laws. His mind was eminently clear, vigorous, practical, and grappled most successfully with difficult and complicated subjects of investigation.

As a social companion he was highly entertaining, agreeable and instructive.—His loss to the State is cause of deep regret, and to his family, and very large circle of friends and relatives, it is indeed, irreparable.—*Nash. Tru. Whig, 5th inst.*

EDDYVILLE, June 3d.

We have advices from Princeton, Ky., today informing us that the Cholera was prevailing there to some extent. There has been up to this A. M., 10 cases, of which 4 have proven fatal.

A HEAVY DISBURSEMENT.—Nearly two millions of dollars were paid at the United States Treasury in Washington on Friday and Saturday last, being the awards of the late Commission on Claims against Mexico. The dispatch and accuracy with which these payments were made, under the arrangement and management of George Harrington, Esq., the efficient Chief Clerk of this Department, could not have been exceeded by any banking-house in the country. We understand that every claim was paid that was presented, except such as were suspended by injunction or other wise.—*Telegraph.*

PHILADELPHIA, May 27.

One of Garretts Powder Mills at Wilmington, Del., blew up to day, killing Thomas Aydelotte and John Russell, dangerously wounding two others, and slightly injuring another man. The loss is \$4000 upon which there is a small insurance.

A man in Schenectady advertises a clock for sale, which 'keeps time like a tax-gatherer.' Here's a chance to get a regulator as is regular.

Truffles says that a woman's love is a good deal like a beard—the oftener you 'cut' it the stronger it grows.

SEVENTH CENSUS COMPLETE.

We publish this morning from the Washington Republic, of the 22d ult., the complete returns of the seventh census of the United States, published at the Census Bureau. From it, it will be perceived that the total population of the free States is thirteen million five hundred and thirty-three thousand three hundred and twenty-eight, while that of the slave States is only nine million three hundred and sixty-two thousand one hundred and seventy-two, of whom three million one hundred and seventy-five thousand seven hundred and eighty-three are slaves. In the districts and territories, there are one hundred and sixty thousand eight hundred and twenty-four persons, of which three thousand and eighty-seven are slaves; making a total representation of twenty-two million eight hundred and forty-five thousand five hundred, represented by two hundred and thirty-three individuals, as follows:—Alabama 7, Arkansas 2, California 2, Connecticut 4, Delaware 1, Florida 1, Georgia 8, Indiana 11, Iowa 2, Illinois 9, Kentucky 10, Massachusetts 11, Maryland 8, Mississippi 4, Michigan 3, Missouri 7, New Hampshire 3, New York 33, New Jersey 5, North Carolina 8, Ohio 21, Pennsylvania 25, Rhode Island 2, South Carolina 5, Tennessee 10, Texas 2, Vermont 3, Virginia 13, Wisconsin 3. From which it will be seen that the states of Alabama, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Maryland, Missouri, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee and Texas have each gained a representative.

The Republic understands that the correctness of the returns are not yet entirely vouched, but presumes they are sufficiently so as to render it probable that there will be no change in the apportionment.

PREPARING FOR THE STORM.—A correspondent of the 'Independent,' writing from Charleston, says that the business men of South Carolina, and particularly of that city, foresee ruin in the projects of the Secessionists, and would be glad to avert the evil, but they find themselves in a small minority, and their influence with the worldly politicians but small. They are preparing for the storm which they declare to be unavoidable, some by so shaping their business as to meet the day with but little at stake, while others are renting store-houses in Augusta and Savannah, with the intention of removing from the kingdom of South Carolina into the United States.

FREE BANKING.—Massachusetts has joined New York, Ohio, Virginia, New Jersey, and the other States, in the adoption of a new bank system. This law is an entirely new feature in Massachusetts banking. It was not adopted by a large majority in the Legislature, without much opposition. The purpose of the law is to allow the banking men to issue bank notes based upon State or Town Stocks, with a bona capital paid in, not less than one hundred thousand dollars.

MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD.—Nine hundred and fourteen tons of iron have arrived at Mobile from Liverpool for this road. The board of directors are urging upon the stockholders the necessity of paying in the installment of ten per cent. due on the 15th inst., to ensure the easy completion of the thirty-three miles now in progress of construction. All the iron for this portion has been shipped, and the third and fourth cargoes will arrive in a short time, so that the final preparation of the road bed will be soon completed.

METHODIST CHURCH SOUTH.—From the statistics, recently published, we learn that in the twenty annual conferences composing the Southern Methodist Episcopal Church, there is a membership of 514,601, of which 375,520 are whites, 135,594 colored, and 3,487 Indians. In the ministry there are 1,582 traveling preachers, 118 superannuated, 3,956 local preachers. During the past year, there has been an increase of 10,071 in the membership, 44 in the traveling connection, 14 on the superannuated list, and 57 local preachers.

"LEAVING THE SINKING SHIP."—We know of several gentlemen of wealth and worth, who are about leaving South Carolina on account of the continued political turmoil and warfare with the General Government, which characterizes her. If she persists in her mad scheme of secession, her best citizens will leave in droves, and move, as one told us a few days since 'into the United States.'—*Greenville (S. C.) Patriot.*

South Carolina swears that she is about to secede from the Union, but the members of the great Presbyterian conference at St. Louis don't believe a word of it. They have voted to have their next conference at Charleston without the slightest idea in the world of having it in a foreign country.

PUBLIC JUSTICE IS CERTAIN.

Notwithstanding all the batteries that have been opened upon Millard Fillmore in this State, from Gov. Trousdale down through all the democratic papers, he stands in the panoply of his public action, and the justice of the people, stronger to-day than he ever was before. Notwithstanding his enemies iterate and reiterate the charge that he is an abolitionist, they can find nothing against him save the one solitary letter written thirteen years ago, and which was explained away fully to the satisfaction of the people in the last Presidential election.

This one letter they dare not show entire, and Gov. Trousdale travels with a garbled extract from it, and alleges that this is all he has got of it! His various letters, votes, and publications made in later years, showing that he is as sound and as true to the South as any Northern man, they suppress with the greatest injustice, and still fall back upon this isolated old piece of a letter, with a full knowledge of which a majority of the Southern States voted for him for Vice President in 1818, believing that justice was done him!

He has patriotically thrown himself into the breach against the abolitionists, to save the Union, yet his enemies in the South continue to pursue him! Abolitionists and free-soilers everywhere are arrayed against him, yet his enemies in the South continue to assail him as an abolitionist! Distinguished political opponents, who know him well—Cass, Butler, Foote, Douglass, Clemens and others—have been unable longer to persecute him, and have cried out in the fullness of their hearts, he is an honest man—he is a true patriot, and is entitled to the country's gratitude—yet see how the democratic partisans of Tennessee continue to blacken his name!

We believe this thing will have its end—we believe there are conscientious democrats who will not, even for party, contribute to defaming a distinguished patriot whose noble actions have been done before the eyes of the whole country. We believe that moderate and just men have their eyes upon these unconscionable movements, and that public justice is certain.—*Nashville Banner.*

The Roman correspondent of the London Daily News gives the following illustration of Austrian tyranny in Italy:

"While treating of the bastinado, I must not omit to relate a tragical occurrence which I have heard of as having recently taken place near the city of Forli. The Austrian commandant de place, or as some say the officer in command of the garrison, while taking a ride on horseback, accompanied by a large dog, encountered a boy of 15 years of age, struggling along the road in company with a small dog. The big dog—as big dogs, whether human or canine, sometimes do when they feel they have the power—attacked the little dog, without rhyme or reason, so ferociously, that the boy was obliged to come to the aid of his four footed favorite, which he did by stoning the large brute so effectually on the head as to kill him on the spot. The Austrian officer, infuriated at this demonstration, by the boy's deed, condemned to receive twenty-five strokes of the bastinado. When remonstrated with as to the ability of the slender youth enduring such a severe punishment he persisted in his first intention, and on the sentence being carried into execution, the boy expired under the seventh blow. The boy's father, a shoemaker, a widower with his only child, who assisted him in his trade, became nearly distracted at the intelligence of his death, and the next morning rushed frantic into the coffee-house where the Austrian officer was breakfasting, plunged a stiletto into his breast, and dispatched him with seventeen wounds, escaping from the presence of the horrified spectators without any one making an effort to detain him."

A PROFITABLE PUBLIC WORK.—We have not now in our recollection an instance of public work, in any section of our country, that has been productive of so substantial a profit, on the investment employed, as that of the Utica and Schenectady Railroad, in the State of New York. It is 78 miles in length, and was completed and put into operation in 1836, at a cost of about \$1,500,000. From that time till the close of 1850, fourteen years, its earnings, over expenses, were \$1,215,300.—*Cin. Eq. May 30th.*

LADIES IN BREECHES.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, who crossed the Jersey City ferry, on Monday, in company with a lady wearing the newly adopted costume, says:

The costume was of a dark grey worsted goods; the dress reaching just below the knees and the Turkish trousers of the same goods fastened around the ankles. She wore a kind of sack overcoat, and on her head was placed a handsome straw hat, with broad brim. She had very pretty looking feet, which were enveloped in patent leather boots, giving them quite a neat appearance. I do not, however, like altogether, as well as the old fashions. It does very well when the ladies are determined to wear the breeches at home, but it does not look very effeminate to wear them in the street. A handsome dress of the prevailing style and those which sweep the streets in, after all, the most beautiful in which the female form can be attired.

POVERTY.

The battle of existence is less man against man, than man against nature.—Amidst all the minor conflicts of life there has been this giant warfare ever raging.—To this belligerency peace has brought no respite, victory no trace. Day by day the contest of man against matter has been renewed. Whatever aspect the accidents of time and place have forced the retarding elements in human society to assume, the original source of that hindrance has been the same in all ages—the preponderating power of nature against man. The earth is not the bounteous mother which the fictions of the poets have feigned her to be.—Only by a constant struggle can her children wring from her their daily bread—relax that effort and they die. It is the knowledge of this doom that has kept mind and morals in subjection to the bodily wants. They have demanded to be satisfied first. Everything higher must be subordinated to their gratification. This is the primary helotism to which all are subjected—all other thralldom has been slight compared with this. A powerful instinct in the human heart has constantly protested against this vassalage. Through the clear souls of seers and sages, a bright tradition of a golden age of physical emancipation has flowed downwards from the earliest times. Though never witnessed, this happy era has never been denied; although unseen, faith in its possibility has ever been unshaken. Century after century has passed away, but custom has not, and never will, reconcile man to a conviction that the end of life is toil.

THE SYRACUSE BLASPHEMERS.—We do not recollect ever to have read such a tissue of treason and blasphemy as the speeches of the Abolitionists at the Syracuse Convention. Wright, of Boston, referring to the sanctioning of slavery in the Bible, said the Bible was a lie, and that if it was asserted that God ever sanctioned slavery, he denied the existence of a God! This is about a fair sample of the ravings of the blasphemers.—*New York Star.*

"What is the use of living?" asked Jack Simons, the other day. "We are flogged because the master is cross, when we are about boys, obliged to toil, sick or well, or starve when we are men—to work still harder (and suffer something worse) when we are husbands; and after exhausting life and strength in the service of the people, die and leave our children to quarrel about the possession of father's watch, and our wives—to catch somebody else." Such is life.

"TIS GREASE! BUT LIVING GREASE NO MORE!"—The Buffalo Courier gives an amusing account of a gentleman who mounted a barrel of lard to bear and see, on the arrival of the Mayflower, with the President suite, on Friday. Just as he was listening with great attention to the speeches, the barrel head gave way, and he slid easily and noisily up to his 'third button' in the 'great staple of Ohio,' exclaiming, 'Lard-head have mercy on us!'

CALLED IN A DIFFERENT QUARTER.—The editor of the Courland, (N. Y.) Democrat has resigned his charge over that paper.—He says, "Paul, the Apostolic Messenger, directed us, by means of the spiritual rappings, to leave our business in this place and remove to Auburn, there to commence and continue the publication of a paper, to be devoted wholly and exclusively to this cause." With the assistance of his new conditor, the editor should make a better paper.

A WIDE-AWAKE CHAP.—Mr. William Goodwin, of New Haven, says he has watched with sick persons twelve hundred and forty-seven nights during the past five years. He watched, on one occasion, thirty-seven nights in succession. He states that he only wants two hours sleep in the twenty-four. Not much of the Rip Van Winkle about him. Always has his eye peeled.

A LESSON IN ARITHMETIC.—Teacher—John, suppose I were to shoot at a tree with five birds on it, and kill three, how many would be left?

John—Three, sir.

T.—No, two would be left, you ignorant.

J.—No there wouldn't though—the three shot would be left, and the other two would be fled away.

T.—Take your seat, John.

"That's my daughter, Mr. Brown. She is not a miss is she?"

"If she was, she wouldn't be a miss long, if I could have my way."

"What do you mean, would you marry her?"

"Of course I would."

"After her then, and don't miss the opportunity."

Exit Brown, adjusting his diekey.

A COW WITH HER FIRST CALF.—There is so much common sense, so much true philosophy, in the following, that we feel it to be our duty to commend it warmly to favor:

"Mr. Russell Woodward, in the Memoirs of the New York Board of Agriculture, says: I have found that young cows the first year that they give milk may be made, with careful milking and good keeping, to give milk almost any length of time required. But if they are left to dry up early in the fall, they will be sure to dry up their milk each succeeding year, if they have a calf, near the same season of the year; and nothing but extraordinary keeping will prevent it, and that but for a short time. I have had them dried up of their milk in August, and could not by any means make them give milk much beyond that time in any succeeding year."

"I have two cows now, that were milked the first year they had calves till near the time of their calving again, and have continued to give milk as late ever since if we milk them."

We have seen the efficacy of the above plan verified.—*American Farmer.*

SALE OF VALUABLE COWS.—At a sale of superior dairy stock at Woodland Farm, near Providence, Rhode Island, on the 20th ult., the cow "Jessie," sold for \$270. She is described as a splendid Holstein cow, which received the premium at the cattle show of the American Institute in New York city, in 1850, when she gave 15 quarts of milk at a single milking. Her dam was imported from Amsterdam, and yielded daily at the height of her flow 32 quarts. Another cow sold for \$75, two for 70, and two \$50 each.

AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.—The use of tar and feathers, in the punishment of crime, is one of great antiquity. Richard I., in his voyage to the Holy Land, ordained thus: "If any one is convicted of theft, let his head be shaved like Champion's; let molten pitch be poured upon it, and feathers shaken upon it, that he may be known, and let him be put on shore at the first land to which the ship approaches."

ADVICE TO A NEWLY MARRIED MAN.—Young Married Man.—Really, I have exhausted all the excuses I can give my wife for being out at night. I shall have to stay at home more!

Old Married Man.—Not at all. Join some society. One night in the week you've got to attend the meeting—besides you can then be called on any night to "sit up" with a sick brother—that will make you good for all night.

A COWHINDING FOR A KISS.—A young man by the name of Powelson, a daguerreotypist, was cowhinded in Broadway, N. Y., last week, for kissing a young lady at the daguerreotype rooms of her father in the upper part of the city. The chastisement was inflicted by the lover of the young lady, who, of course, felt that he had pre-emption rights to all such lute luxuries.—But the young man was sorely tempted; and the young lady had no business to be so beautiful.

"If a body kiss a body
Need a body cry!"

The new Three Cent piece ordered to be coined by the law of the late Congress, are stated to be worth only 2 2/5 cents each. A profit of \$200 on every \$1000. Thompson's Bank Note Reporter says:—"It is somewhat thinner and smaller than a half dime, and while new has the appearance of silver, with rather a slippery feeling; 3,333 1/3 of these pieces make a hundred dollars, and contain \$3.33 of silver, leaving a profit in the hands of the Mint of \$16.67 on every \$33.33. A dead-windle of full 20 per cent. God save the Republic."

THE WHITE MEN'S NEWSPAPER, is the title of a new paper to-day placed before us. It is all snowy white from the good ground-work on which it is printed to the abo and taking reading matter which adorn its well-filled columns. As its name indicates, it is devoted to the white men of the country, a pretty large class of people, but who for some time past have been lost sight of, in a burning zeal for the black men of the country. The new paper will push its way through the worm and to a fortune, there being just such matter in it as will find plenty of friends and multitudes of readers.

THE TRUE ARMOUR.—There is much truth and force in the following extract from a speech recently delivered in the Virginia Convention by Mr. Henry A. Wise on the subject of education:

Teach your children the elements of Christian Philosophy, the Bible, lessons of Love and Temperance, and Knowledge and Virtue, and Faith, Hope and Charity, and you may turn them out in the world without a pang or apprehension, without a doubt of distrust or fear. They will not injure the State.

Dobbs says a man would commit suicide if he didn't think it would endanger his life—while there is many a woman who would take medicine if she didn't think it would make her well.

THE REVENGE OF A WOMAN.

Mrs. McFarlane was a lady of the noble Scottish family of Kerr, who reduced in her circumstances, had married a law agent by the name of McFarlane. She was extremely beautiful, and therefore, much coveted by the dissolute young noblemen in Edinburgh. This was in 1757. A young Englishman, by the name of Cayley, became so deeply enamored of her, that he threatened her, if she would not elope with him, to utterly blast her character by availing that he had an intrigue with her. She could not believe that he would do so dishonorable and unmanly an act; but he did throw out hints at a public coffee house, which conveyed what he had threatened. The next forenoon she went to pay a visit in a distant part of the town, but she could not help becoming an object of additional interest to the male sex, the ladies, even those with whom she had been on terms of civil recognition, averted their eyes from her, with an expression, as she thought, of contempt.

The lady upon whom she called received her in the most cordial manner, and on an explanation being asked, did not hesitate to mention what she had heard as the town talk that morning, that Mr. Cayley professed himself to be her favored lover. The unfortunate lady burst in a passion of tears and lamentations at this intelligence, protested her innocence a thousand times, and declared herself to be only the victim of a profligate, but still she saw that she did not produce an entirely exculpatory effect upon the mind of her friend. She went home in a state of distress bordering on despair. Her early misfortunes through the severity of the government; her dependent situation in the houses of her kinsfolk, her unhappy marriage to a man she could never love; and finally the cruel address with which she had been treated by her former friends in the days of her depression, all recurred upon her mind for the most desperate resolutions.

Early in the afternoon she sent a note to Mr. Cayley, requesting in her usual terms the favor of his company. The receipt of the billet threw him into transports of joy; for he believed that his scheme had already taken effect, and that she was now prepared to accede to his proposals. He therefore dressed himself in his best style and at the proper hour (he felt too secure of his prey to go sooner) walked across the street to his appointment. He was shown into a room at the back of the house, where he had never before been, and where there was little furniture besides a picture of Mrs. McFarlane, painted by Sir John Medina, an Italian artist, who long practised his trade in the Scottish capital. This portrait, which he began to gaze upon with all the enthusiasm of a lover, represented his mistress in a style and manner strikingly beautiful. The utmost respect, united with the most innocence, shone in those sweetly noble features. The fair, open brow glowed like the summer sky, calmly and cloudlessly beautiful. The eye shone with the lustre of gladness and intelligence, and the whole expression was resolved into an exquisite and killing smile. The lover stood in a transport before the image of all he held dear on earth, as if he were yielding to an indolent contemplation of its extraordinary loveliness, when the door was opened, and behind the original! Instead of the voluptuous smile which shone on the canvass of Medina, a beautiful fury stood before him—a fiend that yet grew old. He started with horror; for not only did she bear in her countenance the most threatening signs, of passions, but she carried in her hands two large pistols, one of which she held extended to him, while she looked the door behind her, at the same time keeping watchful and glaring eye upon her victim.

"Wretch!" she said, "you have ruined one who never did you wrong. You have destroyed me as completely as if you had stretched me lifeless beneath your hand. More than this, you have rendered others who are dear to me, unhappy forever. My child—you have deprived her of the nurture of a mother; you have fixed upon her name a stain which will never be washed out. And yet, for all this, society, cruel as it is to the victims, provides no punishment—hardly even censure—to the criminal.—Were it not my will to prevent you, you might walk away scathless from the fair scene you had ravaged, with nothing to disturb your triumph, but the lamentation of so many broken hearts. You shall not however, enjoy this triumph, for here you shall die!"

Cayley had stood for a few minutes, gazing alternately at her face and at the weapon she held extended towards him. He heard her address as if he heard it not. But at the last words he recovered a little of his presence of mind, and made an effort to appease her. She at that moment fired, but without effect. The effort of drawing the trigger had depressed the muzzle of the weapon, and the ball entered the floor at his feet. She lost not an instant to prevent and fire the other, the shot of which penetrated his breast, and he fell the next moment before her, with but one indistinct murmur of agony—and then all was still.

One brief embrace of her child—a moment at the toilet to arrange her travelling dress, which she had previously prepared, and the beautiful murderess was ready to fly. She instantly left town for the South and received shelter and concealment in the house of her distant kinsman, Sir John Swinton. How long she was there protected is not known; but it was probable as long as the search of justice continued to be in the least eager. It was always understood by those aged persons who knew her story, and from whom the preceding facts have chiefly been derived, that she ultimately escaped to some remote continental State, where she was supported by contrabutions from her relations. So closes one of the most tragical tales that stain the domestic annals of Scotland during the last century.

The best antidotes for love, are hemp and traveling. With either remedy, the cure is often effected at the first post.